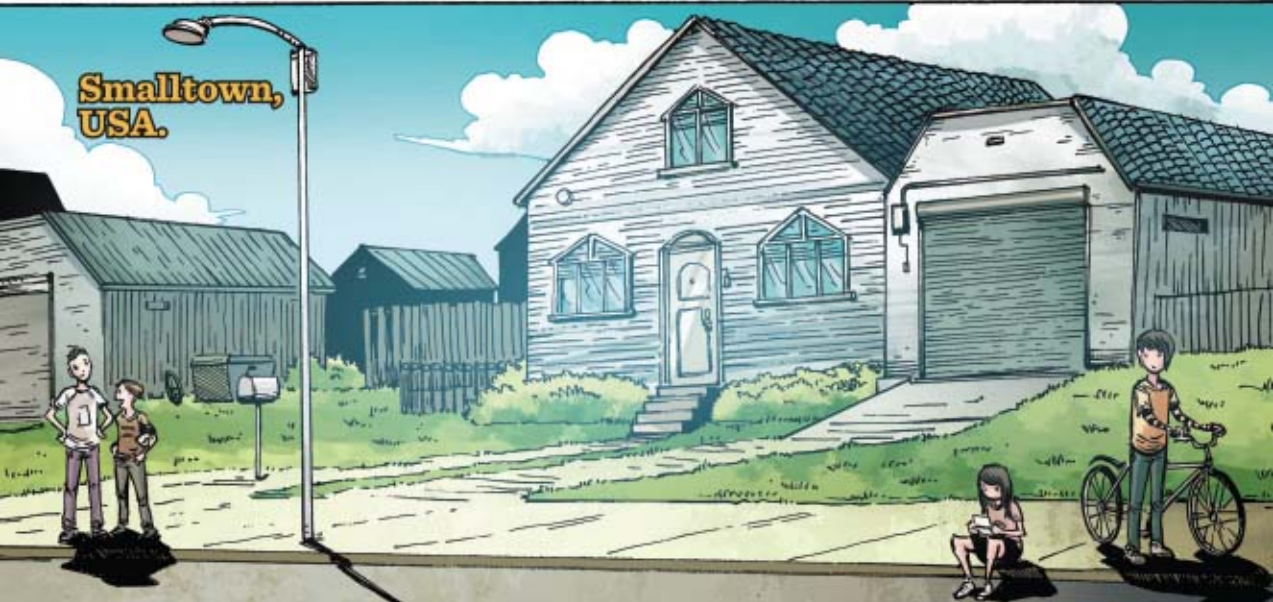


Smalltown,  
USA.

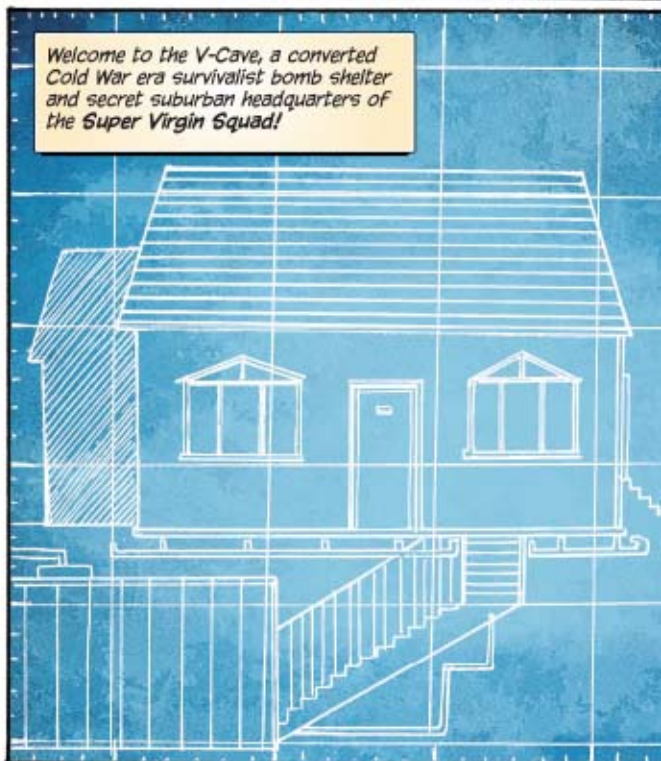


The world can be a dangerous place for the physically weak, the socially awkward, the geekier amongst us all.



Fortunately, a small group of unique individuals have learned to channel their sexual frustration into superhuman abilities they use to defend nerds in need.

Welcome to the V-Cave, a converted Cold War era survivalist bomb shelter and secret suburban headquarters of the Super Virgin Squad!







SORRY 'BOUT THAT ONE, BOSS.

Stevie; healing fount of universal love.



->hrrnggg->  
JUST... JUST... YANK IT QUICK!



GGYYAOWW!!

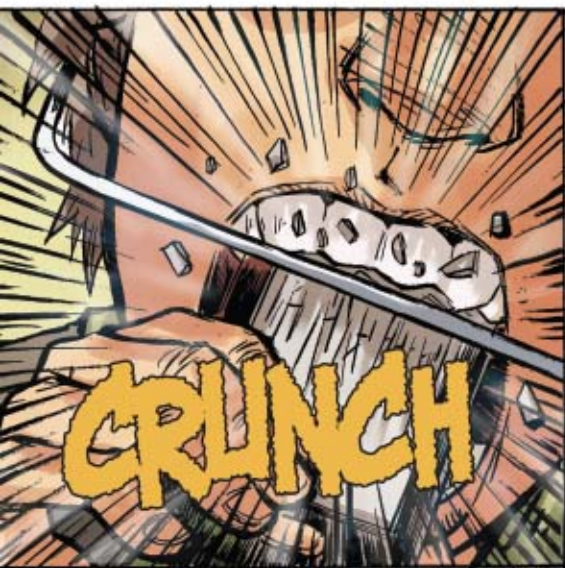


AWWWW.  
C'MERE, BUD.  
->hrrnggg->



TH-THANK YOU, STEVIE.  
I'M TOTALLY SORRY FOR SPIKING YOUR HAND LOTION WITH GHOST PEPPER LAST WEEK TOO.

WHAT--?!





DUDE,  
SO NOT COOL/  
REALLY?



YOU'LL HAVE  
TO CRUIE THE TAYLOR  
THWIFT FAN FORUMTH  
FOR THPANK BANK  
MATERIAL ON YOUR  
OWN TIME!

SHE'S A  
MUSICAL GENIUS,  
NOT JUST A PRETTY  
FACE! MAYBE ONE DAY  
YOU'LL LEARN TO  
APPRECIATE  
THAT!



GUYS,  
GUYS! LOOK,  
LET'S CALM DOWN,  
HEAD UPSTAIRS AND  
TAKE FIVE. REFOCUS  
OVER A LITTLE SNACK  
BREAK?



YOU KNOW MOM,  
SHE'S PROBABLY GOT A  
GOURMET SPREAD ALREADY LAID  
OUT FOR US: DEEP FRIED CHEESE  
BALLS, AWARD WINNING MEATLOAF,  
GRAYV FRIES AND GALLON UPON  
GALLON OF SWEET, SWEET  
CHOCOLATE MILK, THE NECTAR  
OF THE GODS.

YOU'RE LUCKY  
I'M HUNGRY IS ALL  
I'M SAYIN'. YOU CAN BET  
YOU'RE GOING TO FIX MY  
PHONE BEFORE WE  
LEAVE HERE TODAY,  
TOO.